

# FRENCH BARK SEIZED AND SHANGHAIED BOY RESCUED

## Revenue Cutter Puts Men Aboard Marechal de Gontaut to Hold Her Pending Investigation of the Shipping of Hugh Thompson.

Collector N. N. Stranahan on the cutter Gresham pursued the French bark Marechal de Gontaut, which sailed yesterday, and was said to have on board a boy who had been shanghaied.

Early today the cutter found the bark anchored at Sandy Hook, unable to sail because of the direction of the wind. She was boarded and the boy found. He was brought to New York by Capt. Denierre, the commander of the bark, and the latter was left in charge of men from the cutter, who were ordered to hold her at her anchorage pending an investigation of the complaint.

### THE BOY TELLS HIS STORY.

Young Thompson made a formal statement to Col. Hamilton at the Custom-House, which statement was taken down by a stenographer. In the course of his story Thompson said:

"My name is Hugh Thompson, and I am sixteen years old, and live with my parents at No. 260 Front street, Brooklyn. My father is mate on a Pendleton coaster, and comes home once a month.

"When he came home the other day he told me that I ought to go to work, and that he would get me a job on a coaster if I wished to go to sea. I said I was willing, and Tuesday morning he took me over to South street, Manhattan, where we met a man named Bates. This man said he 'uld get me a job on a coaster at \$14 a month. That suited me, and Bates gave me father \$8.

### BOY WAS GIVEN FOUR GLASSES OF BEER.

"We went into a saloon, and I had about four glasses of beer. I was not drunk, for I went home and told my mother I was going to sea. She fixed up a bundle of clothing and I left home.

"I met Bates Tuesday afternoon, and he took me and three men who also had shipped, before the French Consul. I did not understand much that was being said, but I heard the Consul say something about 70 francs, and as I knew that was about \$14, I thought they were talking about my wages. After we left this office we were taken to Staten Island, and I was brought on board the French ship with the three men.

"When I saw the boat I knew at once it was not a coaster, and when I heard a little later that it was bound for Asia I realized I had been deceived. I protested, but that was all the good it did me. I was so indignant that I made a lot of noise and I was locked up. I couldn't eat and I couldn't sleep, but I determined to get away if it were possible.

### ONE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FAILED.

"Yesterday morning when the water boat Scandinavia came alongside I watched my chance and sprang over the side of the Frenchman and hid in a coal bunker on board the waterboat. I thought sure I would make my escape, but the mate of the Frenchman climbed on board the waterboat and found me. He dragged me back to his ship and locked me up in a small closet. He didn't strike me, but told me, in broken English, to get into the closet and I did not dare refuse to obey.

"Shortly after this the tug Mutual took the Frenchman in tow. I opened the window in the closet and called out to the captain of the Mutual time and again that I was being kidnapped, but he paid no attention to me.

"When finally the Mutual had thrown off her tow I was released from the closet, and sent on deck to help hoist sail. There were head winds, however, and so the captain of the Frenchman decided not to attempt to put to sea at that time. They locked me up in the closet again, and I stayed there until I was released by the officers of the Gresham.

"I forgot to tell you that I saw the captain of the French boat pay Bates the sum of \$36, and I suspected then that I was not to be shipped on a coaster, as I knew that was a very large sum to pay for a boy for a short voyage."

### FATHER SAYS BOY WAS AN IDLER.

The father told the following story to Col. Hamilton: "I was born in Norway, and when I was seventeen years old I ran away to sea and have followed the sea ever since. I am a mate on the Pendleton line of coasters. I have eight children, five sons besides Hugh, and two daughters, and every one of them work for a living except Hugh. He has always seemed to prefer to hang around the streets and the wharfs instead of earning a living. His brothers and sisters have objected to help support him, so when I returned home from my last trip I told Hugh it was time he did something.

"I think I'd like to go to sea," he said. So last Monday I took him to New York, where I met Andy Brown, and he offered Hugh a job as cabin boy at \$14 a month on the big steamship Gordon Castle, bound for Cape Town, South Africa. Such a voyage would have kept Hugh away from home about four months, and he seemed pleased.

### FAILED TO KEEP HIS ENGAGEMENT.

"Instead of showing up the next day and going aboard his ship, he disappeared that night, with the result that he lost the chance of going on a fine vessel.

"When I found him the next day I reproached him for his action, and he said he was willing to ship on a sailing vessel, and so I went back to Andy Brown—the boy is mistaken when he says a man named Bates was seen—and Andy said he could get him a job on the Frenchman.

"He told Hugh that he was going to China and Japan, and Hugh said he didn't care, he'd just as soon go there as anywhere else. Then Andy gave me \$8, which he said was customary, and I took it, for it was the first money I ever got from Hugh in my life, and I thought I would give it to his mother.

"We took him home, and his mother fixed him up with a kit of clothes, and cried a little, saying she was always afraid he'd go to sea like his father, but that's a way women have, anyhow.

### PUT MONEY IN HIS POCKETS; SAID GOOD-BY.

"She put a dollar bill in one pocket and I put another bill in another pocket, and then we said good-by, and I told him I hoped he would come back a big, husky, honest sailor man, and his mother said she hoped he would be a good boy, and so we went away.

"We didn't know anything more about it until we read in the papers of a Thompson boy being shanghaied. One of my sons said, when he read it, 'I'll bet it's that white-livered hughy,' and I thought so, too. That's why I came over here. I guess the truth of the matter is that Hugh hasn't got the nerve to be a sailor. I suppose he is afraid he might fall overboard and get his feet wet, and the father glanced at his son with a curious expression. "Now, I don't care whether he goes to sea or not," he concluded. "He can go to work in a candy store if he prefers."

### CAPTAIN PAID \$36 FOR THE BOY.

Capt. Denierre, of the Marechal de Gontaut, admitted to Collector of the Port Stranahan, who led in the search and rescue of the lad, that he had paid \$36 for the boy.

The pursuit of the Frenchman with the shanghaied boy started at 10 o'clock yesterday morning and continued until the sensational rescue today, and in all its phases it adds a real Robert Louis Stevenson sea story to this history of the harbor.

As told in The Evening World of yesterday, Capt. Irving Stapleton, of the waterboat Scandinavia, went aboard the Marechal de Gontaut off Tompkinsville yesterday morning to dicker with Capt. Denierre for supplying his ship with fresh water.

While he was aboard a youth ran up to him and asked him to save him.

He took to sea in the sailing vessel, saying he had been shanghaied.

## HUGH THOMPSON, WHO WAS SHANGHAIED ON THE FRENCH BARK MARECHAL DE GONTAUT, AND RESCUED BY THE GRESHAM



The boy was immediately set upon by several of the French crew, overpowered, put in chains and dragged below.

Capt. Stapleton went ashore and reported the matter to the police, and an effort was made to get the police boat Patrol down the bay, but she had gone up the Hudson and was not immediately available.

### HEARTRENDING DELAYS OF RESCUERS.

Then the revenue officers were appealed to and Collector of the Port Stranahan decided to act, in view of the fact that the kidnapping of youths and selling them to shipowners was becoming a thriving business along the water front.

Word was carried to him very late, however, and it was 9 o'clock last night before he boarded the revenue cutter Calumet at the Battery and started with all steam for Tompkinsville. He was accompanied by Col. Hamilton, his legal adviser, two deputy United States Marshals, two Secret Service men, and by his private secretary.

On their way down the upper bay they passed the Petrel coming back. The Patrol reported that the Marechal de Gontaut had hurriedly lifted her anchor and had gone on down the bay in tow of the tug Mutual. The police reported that the Frenchman must then be several miles outside the bar and consequently beyond the police jurisdiction.

But Collector Stranahan decided to go on to Tompkinsville, anyway. When they reached there they telephoned Sandy Hook and the observers there reported that the Marechal de Gontaut had gone on out in tow but was coming back; that probably something aboard was wrong.

### ARMED SAILORS GO WITH RESCUERS.

This was good news, and Collector Stranahan and his escort decided to transfer their headquarters from the Calumet, which is an unarmed cutter, to the Gresham, which carries three rapid-fire Hotchkiss guns, an armory and a crew skilled in gunnery. A boarding party of expert sailors in the revenue service was borrowed from the cutter Tuscarora.

About four miles from the Hook the Frenchman was sighted. She had dropped her anchor, as the wind was blowing from the wrong direction and the captain had decided to defer sailing.

Lieut. Katschamer went on board and found the boy in the galley. The captain objected to his being taken off, as he said that he had paid \$36 for Hugh. His protest was disregarded. He offered no violent resistance.

### BOY'S NAME NOT IN SHIP'S ARTICLES.

Collector Stranahan said he had called for and had seen the ship's articles down the bay, and that they contained the signature of every member of the crew except the boy. This was an irregularity, as a foreign vessel cannot take a sailor unless he signs the ship's articles, as well as the papers before the Consul.

Another irregularity which will be passed on to-day by the authorities is that of Capt. Denierre, in which he said he had paid \$36 to a hotel runner for the boy. That is against the United States laws.

Col. Hamilton said that the matter of Thompson was in abeyance. "In the mean time," said Col. Hamilton, "the boat will remain at anchor where she is until we straighten out affairs."

According to the United States statutes the ship is liable to a fine of \$300 for each seaman shipped without signing, and the officer in charge is also liable to a like fine. If there are five men aboard who were not properly signed, as has been alleged, it will make the ship liable for a fine of \$1,500 and a similar amount against the captain for the violation of the revenue laws alone.

### FRENCH CONSUL SPRINGS A POINT.

Collector Stranahan said that the runner who got the boy aboard the ship had not been arrested, but they knew where he was, and could get him at any time.

At the French Consul's office several of the clerks there recognized the boy, and all agreed that when he appeared there he was told and understood perfectly that he was going on a ship bound for Japan.

The Vice-Consul maintained before the Collector that men could be shipped without being signed, but the District-Attorney said that such action was a violation of the United States shipping laws, and intimated that they did not believe the Vice-Consul's statement that unsigned men could be shipped under the treaty was correct. This brought the investigation to a standstill, and Collector Stranahan said the question would have to be decided before going any further into the case.

"In my opinion," said Collector Stranahan, "this is a most important question, and one which should be decided at once. If men can be shipped without being signed it opens up all sorts of possibilities."

It is probable that the ship will be allowed to sail to-day with the captain under bonds.

## FRENCH CONSUL JOUVE IS MILDLY SARCASTIC.

Vice-Consul Jouve, of the French Consulate, was interviewed by an Evening World reporter to-day concerning the shanghaied of the Thompson boy, and with immaculate courtesy and delicate sarcasm replied to his questioner through his young woman stenographer.

"Say to the reporter," said M. Jouve to his stenographer in liquid French, "that I am most pleased to receive the information that the Marechal de Gontaut has been arrested, that she now lies at anchor, that the boy has been recovered and that a guard of marines has been placed aboard the boat."

"Tell the young gentleman that I know absolutely nothing about it and that I am very grateful to him for the information. Officially I have not been apprised of the facts and regret exceedingly that I have heard nothing about it.

"Communicate to monsieur," this with a gesture of splendid grace, "that I leave it to the newspapers who opened the incident to close it with their magnificent diplomacy."

M. Jouve then disposed himself elegantly in his chair and looked rapturously out the window while his pretty stenographer was telling the reporter what he had already heard. Just as the reporter was leaving the consulate the Vice-Consul was heard to remark "You are sure you told him everything clearly." M. Jouve speaks excellent English.

## TRAIN BLOWN UP BY MACEDONIANS

### Seven Killed and Fifteen Wounded When Budapest Express Is Shattered with Dynamite on Dash to Constantinople.

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Aug. 27.—The east-bound express from Budapest to Constantinople was blown up near Kuleti Burgas, about twenty-five miles south of Adrianople, early this morning. Seven persons were killed and fifteen were injured. Dynamite bombs were used.

Every car was smashed. Apparently the outrage was the work of revolutionists who travelled on the train. The bombs which wrecked the train were thrown by a third-class passenger, who was in the buffet-car. The dead include two Turkish women, two children and three trainmen.

## COULDN'T RESIST THE SHAVING STICKS

### Edwards Just Had to Steal Them, for He Said the Temptation Was Too Great.

Policeman King saw a young man sliding down a rope ladder from the fourth story of No. 423 Columbus avenue early to-day and land on the glass roof over the entrance to J. Junkman's drug store, where he reeled, like a drunken man. The policeman hurried to his assistance and as the stranger reeled the shaving sticks, three shaving sticks dropped from his trousers pocket. An alleged opium joint in West Thirty-ninth street to-day. Several forms were thrown by a third-class passenger, who was in the buffet-car. The dead include two Turkish women, two children and three trainmen.

The steamship H. M. Whitney, of the Metropolitan line, bound from New York to Boston, ran down the schooner John Booth in the Sound, just west of New Haven, last night. The schooner was instantly sunk, with five of her crew and a passenger whose name is Joseph L. Gorham, a paper-hanger, of Gloucester, Mass. Daring rescues of the schooner's captain and a sailor were made.

The sea was rough and the night was dark. The Whitney, a big steel craft, used for freighting, was proceeding at her usual speed when suddenly there loomed up under her bows the white sails of the schooner. The lookout on the Whitney shouted to the man at the wheel, and several voices on the Booth could be heard calling in warning.

In a moment's time the engines of the freighter were reversed and the helm twisted furiously, but it was too late. With a mighty crash the steel prow of the steamer crashed into the planking of the Booth. The night was filled with cries. Through the gloom the schooner was seen to be sinking. The captain of the Whitney ordered his boats lowered, and this was done speedily, but so imperfect was the light that the work of rescue was attended with great difficulty. Several forms were seen to sink beneath the waters, but the figures of two men could be made out, as they swam desperately in the heavy sea. To one of these went the Whitney's boat, and succeeded in saving the man, who proved to be the captain of the Booth.

At this moment the white sails of the steamship Hessel, of the Stonington line, were seen. The distress whistle was blown, and recovered two bodies of her boats was lowered, and a sailor of the Booth named Carl A. Hessel was rescued.

For over half an hour the two boats hovered near the point where the Booth was struck, and the search for the drowned sailors. From the captain of the Booth it was learned that five of his men were missing, and one passenger was rescued.

Seaman Hessel's Story. The Booth was bound from New York to Boston, and was a schooner, a 300-ton man, was acting as lookout. He says he saw no lights of any kind on the steamship, and that he distinguished the schooner until she was almost upon him. The captain of the Booth, George Thomas, also clung to a spar until the schooner was almost upon him.

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## SIX DROWNED ON A SCHOONER

### Freight Steamship H. M. Whitney Runs Down Granite-Laden John Booth in the Sound, Sinking Her Instantly.

Word was received over the long-distance telephone by The Evening World from New Haven to-day of a disaster at sea in which six men were drowned.

THE LOST: SAUNDERS, FRANK, cook. BLIDEN, PETER, sailor. ALEXANDER, WILLIAM, sailor. FERG, WILLIAM, sailor. Unknown man, mate. GORHAM, JOSEPH L., passenger, Gloucester, Mass.

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## VETERAN TEACHER SAID TO BE INSANE.

Sad Report Comes from London Ont., Concerning Mrs. Jane McGauley, of Hoboken.

Mrs. Jane McGauley, who was a teacher in the public schools of Hoboken for nearly forty years, is reported from London, Ont., where she went 100 months ago to spend her vacation, as hopelessly insane.

Friends today work in the Hoboken Board of Education asking that Mrs. McGauley's salary for the month past be forwarded to London as she was surely in need of funds. This the board will refuse to do, as it has no means of verifying the report of the teacher's condition and cannot accept the uncorroborated word of her supposed friends.

Mrs. McGauley is sixty years of age. It is said she has been in a lunatic time she had taken a vacation, having spent her summer months in giving private instruction.

## DYSENTERY, DIARRHCEA

STOMACH ACHES, CHOLERA MORBUS, AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS SPEEDILY CURED BY

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.

Gentlemen: My wife has been using Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey for stomach troubles. She is highly pleased with results. I have often prescribed it in other cases in this locality. I am convinced of its merit. S. E. WATKINS, Floyd Springs, Ga.



Use Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey in every glass of drinking water and you will not be troubled by distressing summer ailments. Keep healthy, strong and active by using Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. Sold at all drug stores, or direct at \$1.00 a bottle. Medical booklet free. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.



Munyon's Witch Hazel Soap. It cures babies and grown folks of all skin eruptions. It cures dandruff. It stops the hair from falling out. It makes the hair grow. It is the best shampoo made. It is ideal for shaving. It gives the glow of youth to sallow and dull complexions. Cures all skin eruptions. It is more soothing than cold cream; more beautifying than any lotion or cosmetic. It is the best toilet soap made.

## CLOTHING CREDIT

\$1.00 per week opens an account. 1412 TO 1422 AVE. M. J. WALKER, former \$9.50. Ladies' Walking Suit in fancy cheviot \$11.75. Lots long coat effect.

## HOLZWASSER & CO.

OPEN EVENINGS. 1412 TO 1422 AVE. M. J. WALKER, former \$9.50. Ladies' Walking Suit in fancy cheviot \$11.75. Lots long coat effect.

## VINCENT says

If a man bet 15 to 6½ on Reliance and bought \$12 worth of Youth's Suits for the \$6½ he won, what odds did he get?

Sixth Avenue Store Only. Broadway—22d Street. Sixth Avenue—12th Street.

## DIED.

ANDERSON.—On Aug. 25, GEORGE ANDERSON, beloved husband of Elsie Durkin. Funeral at his late residence, 639 10th avenue, Friday at 2 P. M.

MAVEY.—On Wednesday, Aug. 26, PETER MAVEY, aged 73 years, native of Parish of Angharad, Corrig, County Leitrim, Ireland. Funeral Saturday, Aug. 29, 10 A. M., from his late residence, 343 East 68th st., thence to Church of St. John the Evangelist.

## Laundry Wants—Female.

A GOOD FAMILY IRONER WANTED. 111 West 12th st. SHIRT IRONER, first class; also collar & cuff ironer. Baldwin Laundry, 203 W. 38th st.

EXPERIENCED GIRL on collar machines. Hanover Laundry, 75 Wallabout st., Brooklyn. TWO FAMILY IRONERS that can iron waist good wages. 680 State st., Brooklyn.

FAMILY IRONER wanted. Call Lily Laundry, 310 W. 16th st.

GIRL to help assorter and marker. Bottom Laundry, 1024 6th ave.

SHIRT IRONERS—Must be first-class. Sterling Laundry, 165 W. 20th st.

IRONER—Experienced family ironer wanted who can iron vests and shirt waists. Park Side Laundry, 247 W. 20th st.

IRONERS—Family ironers wanted; come ready for work. Wallabout Laundry, 206 Broadway, between 86th and 87th st.

IRONER—First-class family ironer with laundry experience. St. Nicholas Laundry,